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So Far...

The mystery of Ghost House deepened, and its unwilling guests continued to encounter horrors beyond their control.

Uncle Creepy and Cousin Eric, the apparent masters of what they referred to as the "Creepy House," kept their guests' fears at fever pitch.

Trapped inside, Jackie, Rodenick, Taggert and the man called Crawford witnessed the unnatural birth of the dead Deana Evansen's child. The baby began growing at a phenomenal rate. Jackie continued to have flashbacks of a monster attacking him. The four guests discovered a document and painting, both a century old, which bore the names and likenesses of seven individuals—quite possibly the ancestors of each of that evening's "guests." The guests also found a hidden altar behind a bookcase, and then nearly lost their lives overcoming the room's monstrous guardian.

Adding to the surviving party's terror was the fact that when arbitrary individuals among them were shut in a room in Ghost House, he experienced a hallucination that aimed his deepest fears—used sometimes drove them to madness and even death. Already, the forces within the rooms had killed four members of the original party of seven: the Evansens, Carlotta and Randall Starr. Among the victims thus far, only Taggert triumphed over his seductive demon-in-a-bottle and emerged into the storm outside Ghost House.

Meanwhile, a bounty hunter named JJ Jackson continued to track an escaped convict who was traveling under the name "Crawford," and heading towards a mysterious house. Somewhere, Carlotta's sister completed her transformation into their Uncle Nick, killed a family servant, and set off for Ghost House.

The collection of gemstones in the mystic symbol by the door continued to grow.

And outside, the mysterious wolf bided his time...

We welcome your comments. Fear Frenzied Please send any letters to:

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BOOK 3

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THE CAST WITHOUT A PROGRAM

WRITTEN
BY
**PETER
DAVID**

LAYOUTS
BY
**JIM
MOONEY**

EMBELLISHMENT
BY
**TOM
SUTTON**

LETTERING
BY
**KEVIN
CUNNINGHAM**

EDITED
BY
**HOVELL AND
REYES**







HEY BABY?

THERE YOU ARE



LOOK, BABY
WHAT ARE YOU
WHAT'S HAPPENING
AROUND HERE?
CAN YOU TELL ME...



AMMM GOD!
NOT
AGAIN!!



DON'T WORRY,
BOY!
I'VE GOT YOU

SHANNY
NEEDED THE
LITTLE
BLOOMIN'



SO WHAT DO YOU THINK, KID?
I WANT ME TO JUST BLOW YOUR
BRAINS OUT RIGHT NOW?
BE MERCFUL.

STOP IT, CHANNED!
THE BOY'S UNDER
ENOUGH STRESS



SCREW
YOUR
BODDY

DOESN'T WON'T OPEN
WINDOWS EITHER DON'T
BREAK 'EM ARE BOARDED
OVER

SHANNY
FUCKING I'M GOING TO
SHOOT THE SHACKY BASTARD
THAT'S GOT US STUCK HERE AND
THAT BRAT FROM HELL AT LAST
I'LL GET SOME SATISFACTION



HAVEN'T YOU FIGURED IT OUT
YET? YOU'D JUST WASTE
BULLETS

ALL THE
ANSWERS ARE
IN THE BOOKS
WE FOUND IN
THAT THAT
HELL HOLE
BEHIND THE
BOOKCASE
AS SOON AS I
FINISH GOING
THROUGH
THEM, WELL
KNOWLEDGE
IS
STRENGTH



















I THOUGHT YOU TOLD THE OTHER GENTLEMAN YOU WERE CRAZYFOO.

I AM! I MEAN, THAT'S WHO I'VE BEEN FOR A LONG TIME!

WELL, HE WASN'T DEAD, BUT THEN HEWID HE GET HIS HANDS BACK?

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT YOU KILLING ANY CRANFORDS-- NOT JUST NOW, THAT IS-- BUT I RECOGNIZED YOU. THAT'S WHY I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOU!

WANTED JACK SELDEN

YOU'RE A WANTED MAN WITH A BIG PRICE ON YOUR HEAD, MR. SELDEN.

ACCORDING TO THEM, YOU'VE WANTED FOR THE DEAD, BLOODED MAN!

...BUT BOB CRANFORD-- A SHARP'S BROTHER FROM DOWN STONE CREEK WAY!

...AS WELL AS FOR THE CRUEL SLAYING OF ONE...

...LILLIAN FROSTWORTH!

YOU SAID THAT BACK!

WHAT--?

I SAID, THAT IT WASN'T BOB CRANFORD! LILLIAN!

TALK

...SAY TO ME, THAT HE WAS JUST A MAN, NOT EVEN NEARBY I CAN'T HAVE TO KILL HIM!

...BUT HE SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID I KILLED LILLIAN, HE KNOWS IT'S CRANFORD!

















CHAPTER
20 BURN

HOUSE PARTY

OF COURSE, WHEN
ONE OF YOUR COWARDS
WANTS TO TELL YOU
WHY THE REVOLVER
IS DEAD?

WE LIKE
TO THINK OF IT
AS "TRANSPARENCY"
YOU KNOW, MY
DEAR, THE DOORCH
SAVES A WORD FOR
EVERYTHING.

AND THAT
ONE MEANS...

NO
OUTSIDING
CALLS

WRITTEN BY
PETER DAVIS
CHARACTERS BY
JIM ANDREY
PUBLISHED BY
VIZOR
LETTERED BY
KEVIN COOPERMAN
EDITED BY
RICHARD HOWELL



OUTSIDE







LISTEN CAREFULLY. I'LL ONLY EXPLAIN THIS ONCE!

OUR HONORED FATHERS AGED IN THIS VERY HOUSE!

"SEVEN I'VE GOT THE POWER OF THE SUN, THE MOON, THE STARS AND OUR PEOPLE!"

THE GROUP'S FIRST OFFICIAL
CONGRATULATIONS, THE LADY
LADY AND THE GENTLE
LADY, CONGRATULATED,
CONGRATULATED.

AND SPECIALLY A CENTURY

THE GROUP'S FIRST OFFICIAL
CONGRATULATIONS, THE LADY
LADY AND THE GENTLE
LADY, CONGRATULATED,
CONGRATULATED.

AND SPECIALLY A CENTURY

"GOD'S SACRIFICES. ALL BECAUSE OF YOUR PEOPLE'S SERVICE DID THEY ENGAGE IN AND AS THEY MOVED ON TOWARDS, GAUNT & POWERLESS"

"GODS, SACRIFICES, ALL BRANDED BY 'UNCONSCIOUSLY' DENIED DID THEY ENGAGE IN AND AS THEY MORALS OF 'CONSCIOUSLY' GUILT'S POWER BEEN"

"BUT HE WANTED MORE. THEY ALL WANTED MORE."

AND SPECIALLY A CENTURY AGO TOWARD, WITH GAUNT'S AID, THEY SUBVERTED TO THE CHAOS-DEMON, AGARDUULU...

...AND ENTERTAINED HIM TO GAUNT THEN SPOKE OF LUCK AND POWER...

...AND THEY---IN FLAMES---IN THE LIVES AND SOULS OF US EACH, UNITE MANACANT CHAOS, ANTIPODUS, ABBEY, AND EACH OF THE SORCERERS

AND SPECIALLY A CENTURY AGO TOWARD, WITH GAUNT'S AID, THEY SUBVERTED TO THE CHAOS-DEMON, AGARDUULU...

...AND ENTERTAINED HIM TO GAUNT THEN SPOKE OF LUCK AND POWER...

...AND THEY---IN FLAMES---IN THE LIVES AND SOULS OF US EACH, UNITE MANOVSANT CHAOS, ANTIPODUS, ABBAY, THEN EACH OF THE SORCERERS



"THE SPELL WAS POWERFUL, BUT NOT STRONG ENOUGH. ADAMCARIUS REJECTED THE OFFER, AND WAS ABOUT TO CLAIM THEM AS PRIZES FOR HIS OWN MAINTENANCE, BUT CALIST STRUCK A BARGAIN."

"THE SPELL WAS POWERFUL, BUT NOT STRONG ENOUGH. ACCIDENTS BECAME THE ORDER, AND WAS ABOUT TO CLAIM THEM AS PREY FOR THEIR IMPURITY. BUT I CAN'T STRIKE A MANUSION."

"WHEREVER YOU'D SEND THOSE LIVES AND THEY--IN RETURN--WOULD FREELY GIVE OVER TO HIM THE LIVES AND SOULS OF ONE OF THEIR DESCENDANTS. ONE EACH. SINCE INNOCENT SOULS ARE MORE VALUABLE TO CHAOS, AND YOUR MASTER AND HE ALSO AGREED TO EMPLOYER EACH OF THE SORCERERS AND RE-CREATE THEM."



UPON
THE DEATH
OF EACH OF
THE DECEASED
DAVY'S

THE REVENANTS
WERE THE PHYSICAL
COUNTERPART OF THE
BARBARIC WHEN ALL ARE
IN PLACE, THEN DARK
POWER WILL BE AT
ITS PEAKST



AND AT MOMENT,
ANYONE WILL COLLECT
THE SPIRITS OF THE SOULS
AND WE SHALL BE GRANTED
THE GOD-LIKE POWER AND
IMMORTALITY WE
BOUGHT A CENTURY
AGO



YEAH
RIGHT

CORRUM
GUYS!

THE
GODS DO THIS
CAUSING THE
TRAGEDY
THEY WANT
US TO GET
UP THERE WITH
YOUR CHANCES
OF GETTING HIT
BY LIGHTNING!



FERRIC



CAUSING GODS
COME FORTH
AROUND THE FIVE
WED KNOW WHEN
THE LIGHTS WILL
COME BACK ON?

DEAD
THAT
GODS
TRUTH?

I
DON'T THINK YOU
ARE GETTING
TO BE A GOD



WHEN ALL SEVEN REVENANTS ARE REBORN,
WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH POWER TO COMMAND
MORE MYSTIC FORCES THAN ANYONE ELSE
AND ONE WILL BE SAFE

I SAW
THE FACE THE
REVENANT
EMANATION



SOON
WE'LL
COME
WILL
ARRIVE

CHARLOTTE'S-??

UNCLE
THEN STANLEY'S GRAND
MOTHER CAME BY ONE,
AND WILL LIVE AS OUR
RE-CREATED SELF.





GUTT! RIGHT WE CAN'T ALLOW MATTERS TO REMAIN AS THEY ARE

COULD KIDNEY DAMAGE OF THIS SITUATION



YEAH YOU ONLY KEEP USE CAUTION IN ANY SITUATION



HEY! WHAT ARE YOU NOT SAY

YOU'RE SAYING THAT CORRECT

JUST DOING ONE CUTE DATE THAT'S ALL

OH YES THERE'S A BIT OF A BACK STORY HERE



YOU'VE GOT TO STOP ALL THIS PLEASE

I TRIED TO HELP YOU WHEN YOU WERE A BABY NOW YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME GO



I'LL HELP YOU ALL RIGHT YOU WHINING FOOL



HELP YOU TO AN EARLY GRAVE

HOPE BEAUCON IS PROTECTING FRANK FOR MY HELP IS ALL YOU NEED NOW



DO YOU KNOW...
THE BEAST-MAN?

DAD?

BUT WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? YOU SUPPOSED TO STAY OUT OF THESE ROOMS OPEN YOUR OWN EYES BEFORE

OH NO!

I'M IN MY OLD BOY SCOUT UNIFORM!

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—STARTED

"IT'S BARELY TWENTY HOURS SINCE DODDIE POLEWORTH LIE, AND AGE 17"

"WE'LL DO OUR DUTY BY YOUR PRESENTS."

HE SPOKE THE WORDS IN THE ROOMS, AND IT ALL COMES BACK TO HIM

THE LATES HAD LEO

—SHOULDN'T BE HELD AGAINST THEM

HE'S THERE

—AT THE TRAIN STATION OF WHITSTON, ABERDARE, WHERE HE WENT TO LIVE WITH HIS UNCLE'S FAMILY WHEN HE WAS TEN YEARS OLD. IT WAS, IN MANY WAYS...

—THE WORST DAY OF HIS LIFE

SCRIPT—
RICHARD HOWELL
ART—
COLLEEN DORAN
LETTERS—
KEVIN CLARKSON
EDITED BY—
KEVIN & HOWELL

THAT'S THEY
ALL ARE
AGAIN. JUST
LIKE BEFORE.

AUNT AMELIA SAID
LOOKING AT
CHILDREN AS CUTE

UNCLE CAL, YOU
AND AUNTIE LOOK
AND YOU'RE
EVERYWHERE.

"I HEARD YOU'RE
SUCKER ABOUT
LOOKING THE
HOUSE."

SUCKER
LITTLE
LADY.

WE'LL
PROVIDE A
GOOD HOME
FOR YOU,
CHILD.

YOU'LL
WORK HARD
TO EARN IT. OF
COURSE.

LOOKLEY?

SO YOU'RE
GONNA
JACKIE
HELLO.

THE
LOOKLEY
LITTLE
LADY
KIDDO?



HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN ASKING
THEM NOT STOPPED TO
THEIR WAY? WAS ASKING
WHAT WAS ASKING OF
A GOOD LITTLE BOY.

HE
FOLLOWED.

WE WEREN'T LOOK
AND FORWARD TO
HAVING ANOTHER
MONTH TO FEED.

BUT ANOTHER FROM
OF HANDS AROUND A
BODY FARM IS ALWAYS
WELCOME. WE CAN LET
ONE OF THE OTHER
HANDS GO AND YOU
CAN DO THE WORK
JOHN.

IT'LL
DO MY
BETTER. UNCLE CAL
I WON'T BE A
BUNDEE!



NO
YOU
MOMMY,
CHILD.

OF COURSE, YOU'LL
BE GOING TO THE
LOCAL SCHOOL AS WELL.

YES, AUNTIE.



YOU'LL HAVE PLenty OF TIME TO
FINISH YOUR MOTHER CHAIR'S
BROTHER CLASS. IT'S NOT EVEN A
THREE MILE WALK TO THE
SCHOOLHOUSE.

YES, AUNTIE.

HE WOULD BE AT 121'S
BURNING CHAIR, AND AUNTIE
SHE'S GOING TO
BURNED. IT THE HOUSE,
LOOK MAKE SOME
BURNED.



AND LEFT
FOR THE
EVENING.

OUR MOST
THING, LITTLE
JOHN.

YOU'LL BE ATTENDING
CHURCH WITH US TOO.



WE WANT TO
BRING YOU TO
BE AS BRITISH
AS OUR LAY AND
LOOKLEY.

YES, UNCLE.

There was a moment though that Popsy knew at which it seemed that Popsy might act really heroic like as he asked not to be scared by the Swamp Devils.

YOU SEEM LIKE A GOOD BOY JOHN I WISH WE'D MET BEFORE THIS BUT...

CALVIN AND I NEVER APPROVED OF YOUR FATHER'S WORKS, AND WE STOPPED SPEAKING TO HIM SHORTLY AFTER YOU AND POPSY BEGAN CARRYING HIM. I DON'T MEAN TO SPEAK ALL OF THE DEAD, BUT WHAT THEY DID WAS JUST SINISTER.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M SAYING DO YOU?

NO, I'M SORRY NUNTS.

DON'T BE SORRY CHILD.

IT SEEMS THAT YOUR FATHER DIDN'T TELL YOU TOO WHAT WITH THE OLD SWAMP-ON AND THEIR PLANNING FROM OUT THERE.

STAY ALIVE JOHN AND PLEASE ONLY BY LOVING OUR SWAMP AND OUR POPSY'S SPIRIT CAN WE HOPE TO DEFEAT THE BEAST.

THE BEAST'S NUNTS ARE THERE AND SPEAKS OUT HERE?

EVERYTHING CHILD THE SWAMP-ON IS EVERYTHING!

THE BEAST WANTS TO PREY ON ANY WHO FALL FROM THE SWAMP-ON.

THE AREA OF SWAMP-ONNESS!

YOUR PARENTS WERE CARRIED BY THE BEAST AND HE DEVoured THEM!

DON'T UNDERSTAND!

NOW YOU ARE WITH ME JOHN AND WE CAN PROTECT YOU IN THE SWAMP-ON WAY TO LIVE.

SO THAT THE SWAMP-ON WON'T EAT YOU FIRST!

NUNTS, YOU'RE SCARING ME!

IT'S FINE THAT YOU SHOULD FEAR THE BEAST MAN, CHILD.

ALREADY?

HE THINKS THAT HE'S NOT AFRAID OF THE BEAST BUT HIS NIGHTMARE WILL BE BEGINNING.

STILL LONGER THAN HE WAS
A CANDLE. THE FLOODS WERE
DEDICATED TO HIS USE.

HAND PLACED THE KEY TO
HIS SLEEPING QUARTERS
AND RUSHED AWAY, DECIDING
THAT HE SHOULD IN SOME
LOCATE THE LOST KEY.

HAND
ANOTHER
SLEEP
QUARTERS
WAS IT

THE BEASTMAN

AND
HELP

THAT HE STOOD
BACK AND SAW THE
TRUE COUNTERPART
OF THE BEAST.

ACCOLITION
OF MARCH

THEY
MUST BE
LOST

THE JEWELRY WERE
EXTREMELY RARE
AND THE CHILD
FOUND THEM
FASCINATING.

THAT, FLOODS WERE
AND JEWELRY WERE
FOUND WITH HIS
SLEEPING QUARTERS.

HAND WAS
AT THE
QUARTERS

HAND HE HADN'T
SLEPT THE NIGHT
PREVIOUS TO BEING
TO BE THE FIRST
THE HAND WAS
SLEEP THAT LAY
AWAY

HE ACCIDENTALLY WITHOUT
HIS NEW ROOMMATE.

BEFORE THE ACCIDENTAL
COUNTERPART, HE WAS
THE FIRST JACKIE
QUARTERS, AND HE
WAS THE FIRST
TO BE THE FIRST
TO BE THE FIRST

HE HADN'T
HIS NEW
ROOMMATE

JACKIE
WAS

THE JEWELRY WERE
EXTREMELY RARE
AND THE CHILD
FOUND THEM
FASCINATING.

HE SAW THE JEWELRY
WAS THE FIRST
TO BE THE FIRST
TO BE THE FIRST
TO BE THE FIRST

HE HADN'T
LOCK

MY LOVE PARTS WERE
HANDS WERE BOUND--

AND HE
SAID LOOK AT
THE SCENE!

LOOK
I ASKED--
AND YOU
COPD HEAD

HE KIDDY BRATING
WAS THOUGH HE
HAD A CAME-HEAD
AND WAS BLISSFUL!

SHE
SCREAMED
AGAIN!

LOOK!
NOT!

WOMAN
WANTED
RELEASE?

YOU ASKED
YOU LOVE
IT--

YOU
DROPPED
THIS ABOUT

LOOK TALK
SAY TO STOP

WOMAN
THAT
COP?

ANY
PRETTY
LITTLE
COUNTRY

YOU'VE
SEEN THE THING
WOMAN? THERE,
HAVEN'T YOU
JACKIE-- SWEET
THINGS--

AND YOU
LOVED THEM
DIDN'T YOU? DO
IT MAKE YOU ALL
HAPPY AND TIGHT
LIKE A HELIX
AGAIN?

I-I DON'T
WANT TO
LOOK, LOOK!
I DON'T!

OH, I
KNOW WHAT YOUR
GAME IS-- YOU WANT
TO HAVE SOMETHING
TO HOLD ONTO US! DO
YOU THINK I'M GOING
TO LET YOU PUSH
ME AROUND LIKE
JACKIE?

LOOK, I
STAYED IN

THE WOMAN WAS
GPP, BUT SHE WAS
WOMANLY AND
WAS IN LOVE--

WOMAN
AND
ACTION
OF
"COUNTRY"
AND





IT WAS OVER BEFORE IT HAD BEGUN

THE BIG HAND WAS COMING AT HIM

SHUT UP JACKIE!



YOU'LL NEVER TELL ON ME JACKIE!

IF YOU DO, I'LL TELL THEM WHAT YOU DID—

—AND YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP IT!

HE WAS SCREAMING

—AND SCREAMING



I CAN'T HOLD JACKIE—AND I'LL STAY IN CONTROL!

YOU'RE ABOUT TO DO WHAT I WANT WITH YOU!

THE BEAST CRIES YOU!



JOHN CHANGED HIS MIND THAT HE WOULD LET JACKIE AND JILL—AND THE UNWELLING SHAPER OF A SURETY SECRET

LOOKLEY YOU SHAM! IS WHEN YOUR CHORES AREN'T DONE PROPERLY

DO WHAT YOUR MOTHER TELLS YOU TO SON

I WILL DO

JOHN LOOKS UP TO YOU SON, I'VE WANT TO GET A PROPER EXAMPLE FOR HIM



I THINK IT'D BE WISER IF YOU DID MY CHORES FROM NOW ON JACKIE—AND YOU KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN TOMORROW IF YOU DON'T!

TO DO WHAT HE SAYS JACKIE

DO



HE'LL WORK HARDER THAN HE HAS EVER BEFORE BECAUSE THE GUNS THE SHARP SHOTGUN—BORN OF HIS CHOICE HIS PRIDE

WHY LOOK THE LITTLE GUY'S GRIM!

LOOK!

NO ONE WOULD SEE IF HE WAS IF HE TOLD THE TRUTH AND HE DIDN'T WANT TO TELL HE WANTED TO BLACK IT OUT—BLACK IT ALL OUT

BUT LOOKING
ALWAYS THERE?



HEY,
JACKIE-
BABY!

I WISH YOU WERE
HERE, AND I WOULD
BE WITH YOU. YOU
ARE! NOW, YOU DO
WHAT I TELL YOU
TO!

LEARNED



I WISH YOU WERE
HERE, AND I WOULD
BE WITH YOU. YOU
ARE! NOW, YOU DO
WHAT I TELL YOU
TO!



AND I
WISH THE BEST
WHAT THE BEST
YOU DO, COME TO
HELP ME OUT BY
COVERING FOR
ME, AND DOING
MY CHORES.

YOU KNOW
VERY WELL, COME
TO HELP ME?

YOU'RE
YOUR
PARENT?



DON'T
Worry
ANY!

HE WISHED
HE COULD
DO

THE BEST
WISHED HE
COULD DO
WISH HE COULD
DO

—SO MUCH
LIFE LONG'S

HE WISHED
HE COULD
DO



HE WISHED
HE COULD
DO

HE DIDN'T
WISH TO
DO
BECAUSE
THE
WISH
WAS
BAD

HE DIDN'T
WISH TO
DO
BECAUSE
THE
WISH
WAS
BAD

ADVISE FROM THOSE ALL
RIGHT THE PLAYERS FOLLOW
THE FORTY-FOUR, BEING
THE ONLY TWO MEN IN THE

THE VIOLET BOWTIE CAN BE CUT OUT OF PAPER OR CARD STOCK. SLIT HER DOWN LENGTHWISE IN FOUR SECTIONS. SHE COULDN'T WEAR THE SWEATER SHE WOULD BEING TO HER.

100

100

[illegible]

THEY'VE GOT THE NEW AND
IMPROVED. WE'VE GOT
THE OLD.

100

LINE
FRONT
LINE

THE
SPECIAL
ADULTS' PAGE
-IT'S YOUR
OWN PAGE
-GIVE IT
A TRY

Give me back
 STOP THAT
 ALL IT TAKES
 THE RIGHT LIES
 IN HALF AN
 THAT YOU SHOULD
 FEEL BLASSED
 THAT OUR CHILDREN
 HAVE THE FREEDOM
 AND ABILITY

HOW ABOUT WE
ALL GO TO MAKE
LUNCH, AND THEN
JUST WE ALL
WALK OR RIDE
WITH OUR
THOUGHTS RIGHT
BY US.

LOOK, I
WANT TO
SEE YOUR
AND DECIDE
IF YOU
ARE

1998-1999
1999-2000
2000-2001

YOU DO ABOUT BEYOND
ANYTHING PART ABOUTS AND
DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE CON-
SPIRACIES WELL, JAMES
TOLLING HIMSELF IS A CONSPI-
RACY, FOR A CONSPI-

WHAT DO
YOU SAY
ABOUT THAT?

1. **THE**
 2. **THE**
 3. **THE**
 4. **THE**

Abstract

100

THESE LITTLE GROUPS OF FRIENDS
WROTE TO EACH OTHER AND TO THE
PAPER'S EDITOR THAT THEY WANTED
TO BE A PART OF THE CIVIL RIGHTS
MOVEMENT. THEY WERE
CALLED THE "LITTLE GROUPS."

YOU STAYED
LITTLE BLOND. YOU
SAID "YOU'RE
GONE" AND YOU

YOU BELIEVE
HOW THICK I AM
YOU DO KNOW
YOU BELIEVED TO
ME BECAUSE I
THOUGHT MY
BROTHER TO
LOVE ME

—BUT YOU CAN'T. I LET YOU CONTINUE. WE ALL THESE YEARS, BUT NOT ANY LONGER. I'VE GOT A JOB TO DO NOW. I'VE GOT TO GO TO WORK. I'VE GOT TO GO TO WORK. I'VE GOT TO GO TO WORK.



HE WATCHED AS LAY
WAS JUST APPROACHING
HE SAW THE BLOOD!





YOU SHAMED
AND YOU MURDERED ME
MYSELF!

HAO
I LET
YOU!

NOW I
WANT YOU DEAD!
YOU'VE NEVER
CONTROL ME
AGAIN--

NEVER
--JESS!
AGAIN!!

IT'S
MY LEG--
MY
LIFE!!

I WOULDN'T
EXPECT YOU
TO GRASP
SERIOUS LOOK

IF YOU
REALLY ARE
LOOK--

BUT NO
BODY REALLY
WANTS TO BE
TORTURED
LIKE THEY
DOING SHATED

IT WAS CRAZY AND
JACKED--BLOODY MY
UNDERW--STROOD
THROUGH THE ARM
OVER DOOR

IT'S JUST
SHOCKING IN I
BEAT HERE! WHAT
ARE YOU--IT
COULDN'T GIVE HIM
ANY BACKWARD
OVER THE
ANY MORE!

LISTED
ALL THESE
YEARS, I'M
FIRST!

I'M
FREE!

IN THE COUNTRY HOUSES
NOT EXACTLY!

THE ONE'S EVER FREE HERE--
THIS SON OF BITCH!

AS A
DEFENSITIVE
PERSONAL
COUNSELOR'S
RELATIVE GAVE A
DISAPPOINTING
I MUST SAY

JUST AS WELL
YOU'RE NOT THE GERMANY
ARTICLE! YOU'VE SHOULD
BE APPROACHING THE
HOUSE BY NOW--AND
HOPEFULLY NOT ABOVE
EITHER

WE'RE SHAKING
OUT OF TIME! AND
THE FINAL PHASE OF
OUR LITTLE PLOT THUS
IS APPROACHING! WILL ALL
THE PIECES BE IN PLACE
BY THEN? (GASPS) YES
I'M ALL ASSURED!

THE
SURPRISE
IS
--YES--

--FURRYING--

